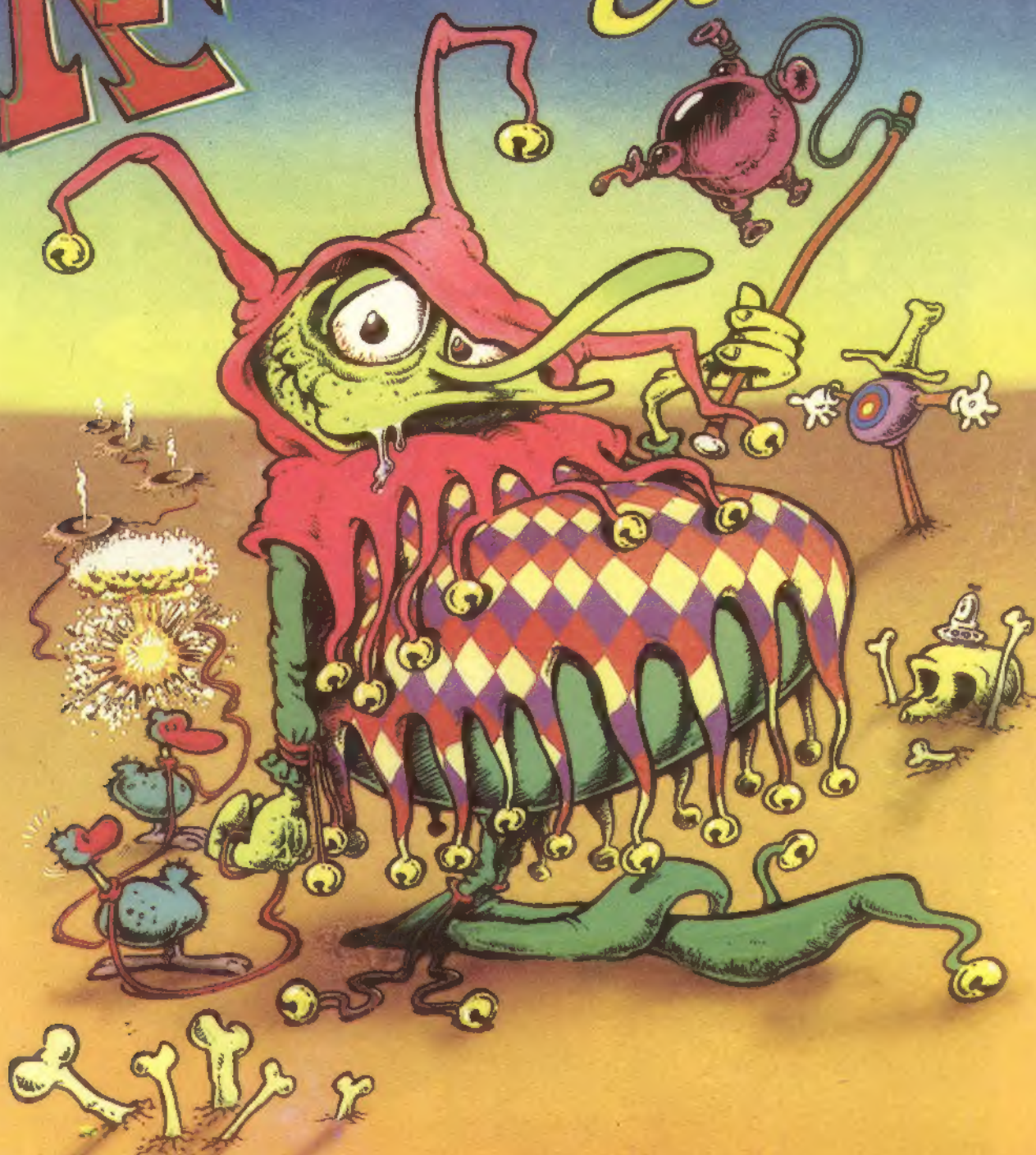


75P

# KNOCKOUT

Comics



HUNT EMMERSON



THE CHECKERED  
DEMON TRANSCRIBES  
THE CONFESSION OF  
A HERETIC PRIEST..

© S. CLAY WILSON. 1980.

MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM

OLD CLOVEN HOOF  
BORRON

THE CHECKERED  
DEMON TRANSCRIBES  
THE CONFESSION OF  
A HERETIC PRIEST..

© S. CLAY WILSON. 1980.

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MMMMMMMMHMMMMM

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BORRON

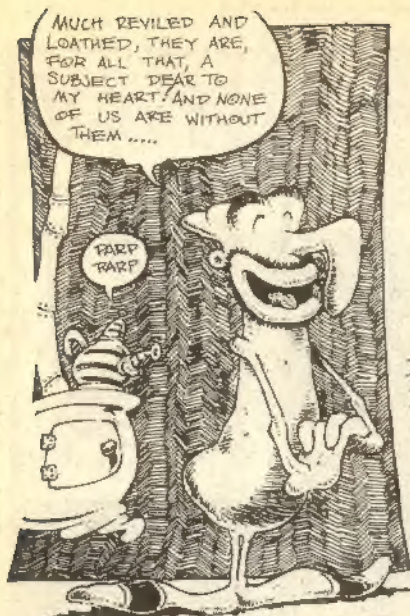




# TAPEWORM TALES



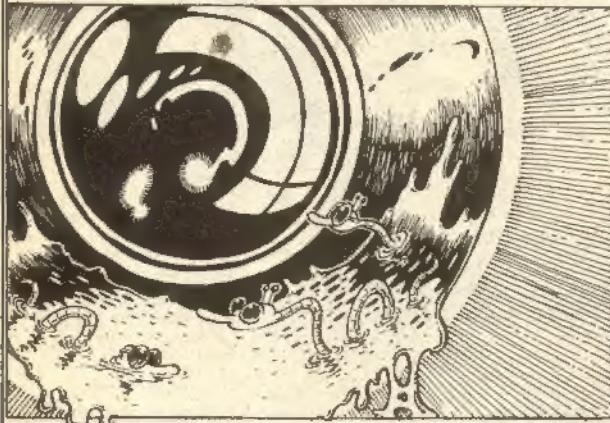




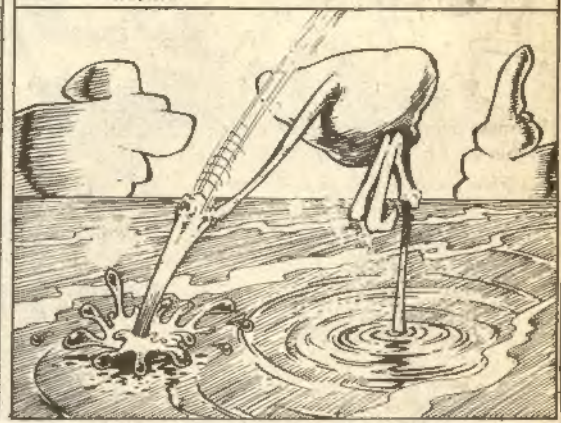
...BILLIONS OF TINY ORGANISMS LIVING ON OUR SKINS!!



There is, for example, a wee beastly that lives in the cyclens of a fish, nourished, no doubt, on fishy optic fluids.

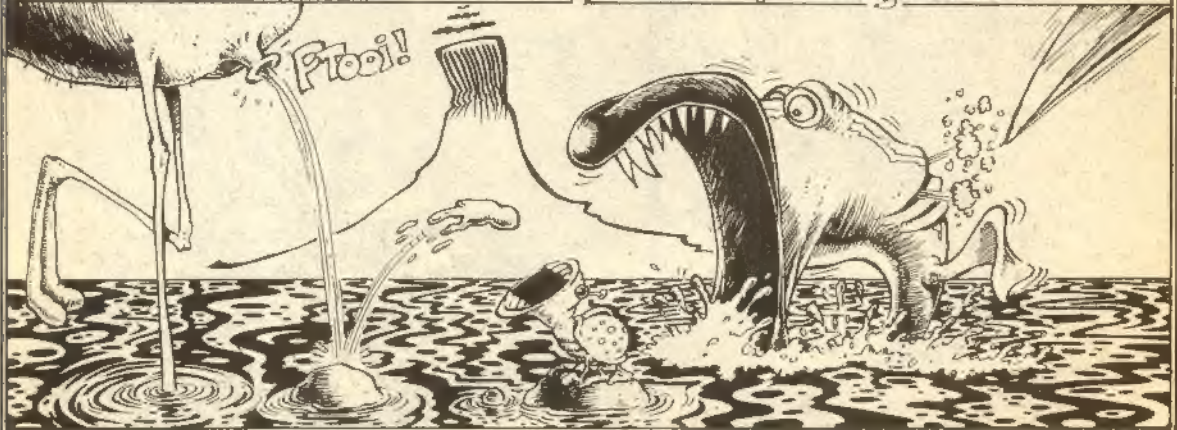


These creatures lurk around until their be-gilled host gets eaten by a bird ....

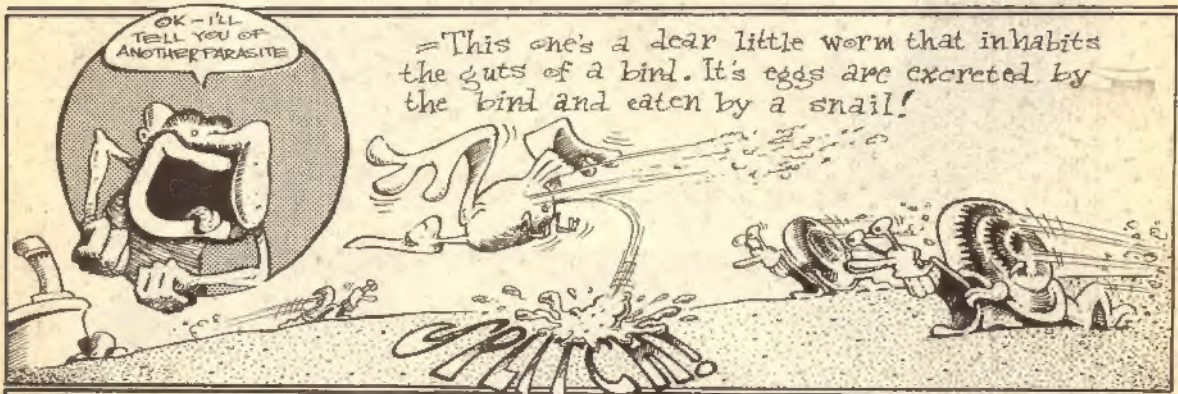
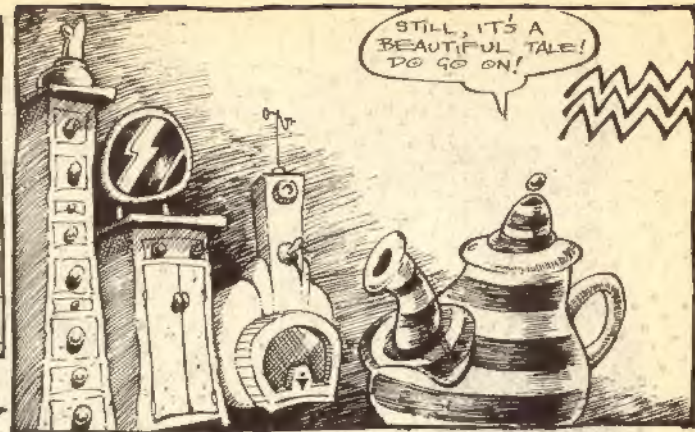


...when it starts "reproducing" like mad! Its larvae are expelled from the birds metabolism in the normal fashion for such unsavoury occurrences.

The bird poo-poo is then eaten by an insect of some description, which in turn gets gobbled by a fish ... the rest I leave to your imagination!

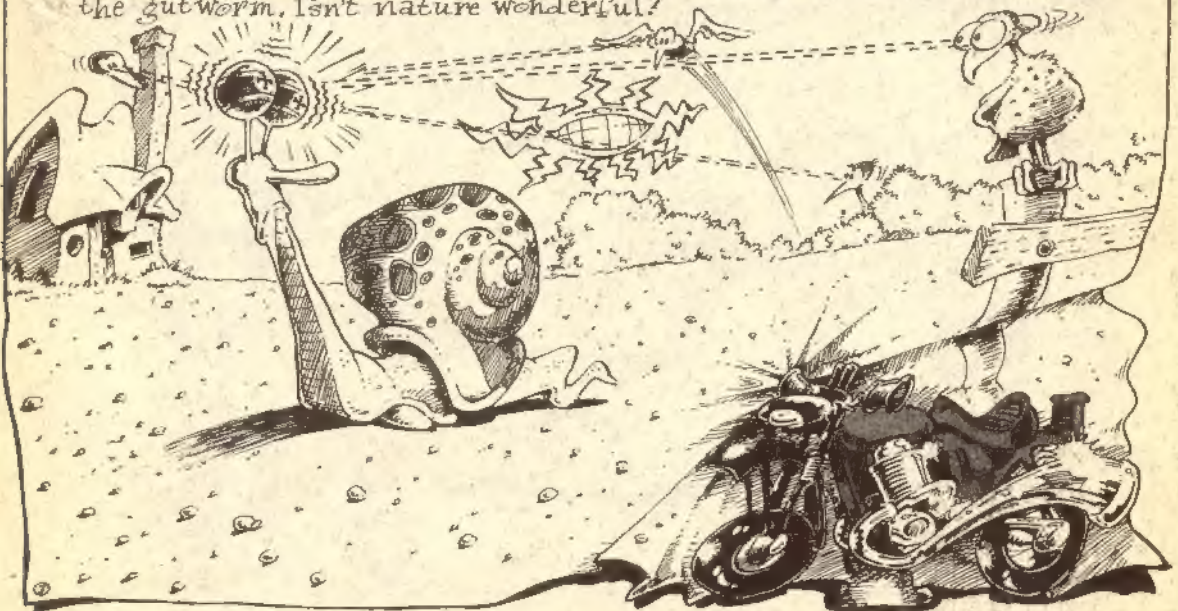




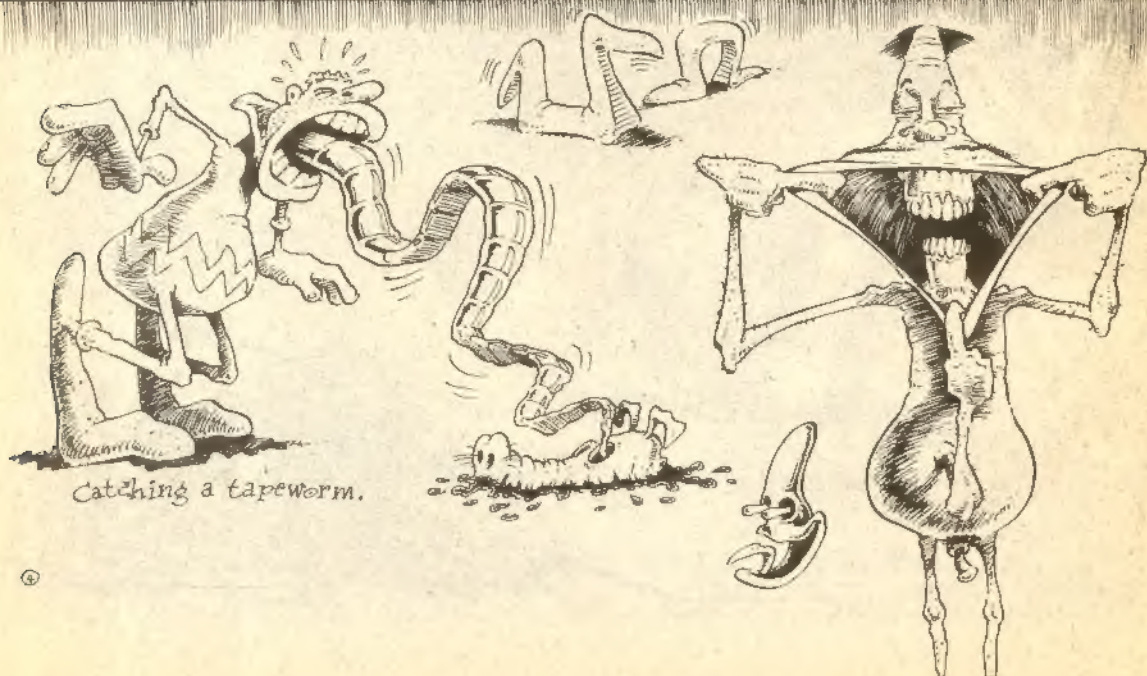


=Now it gets really interesting! Our friendly parasite hatches into its larval stage, and makes a bee-line for the snail's eye-horns. Here it forms a blue and yellow cyst, which serves two purposes -

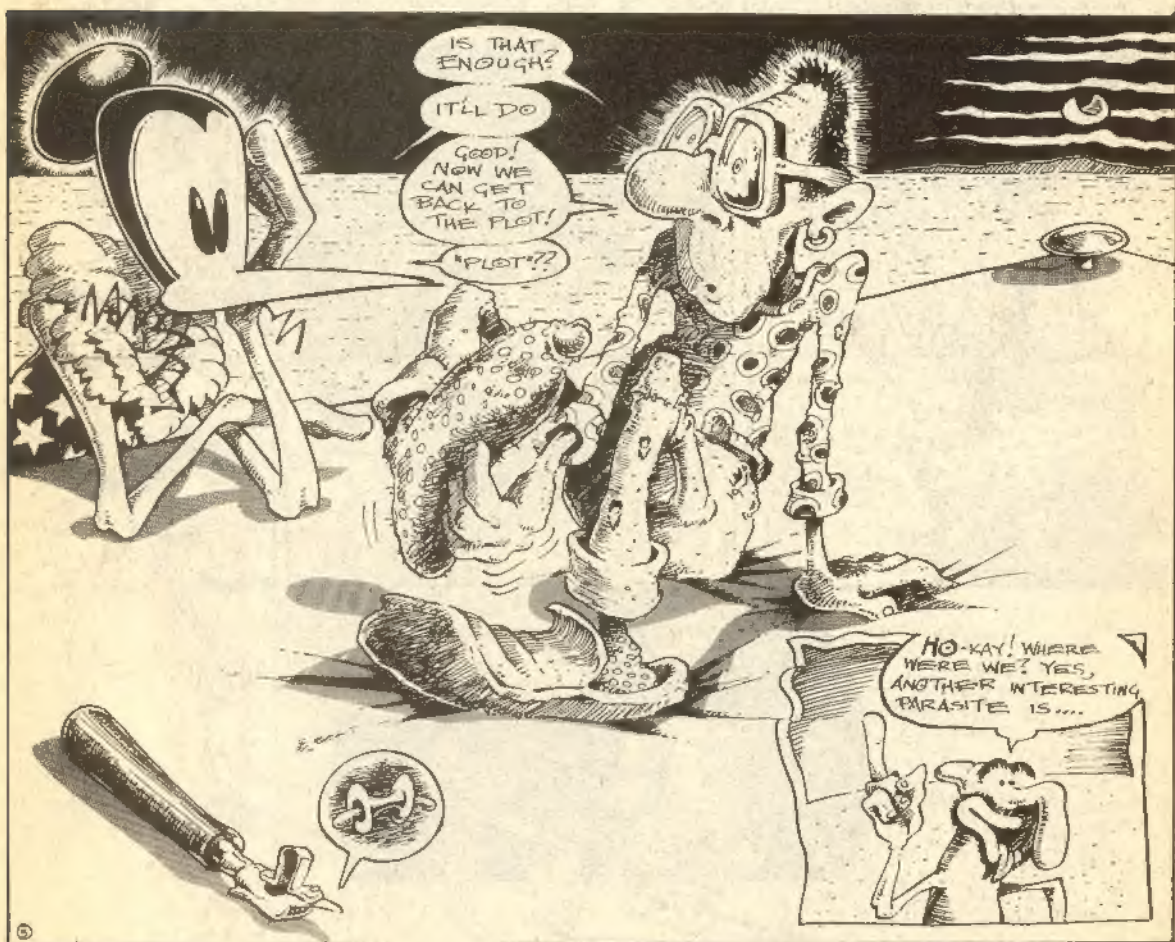
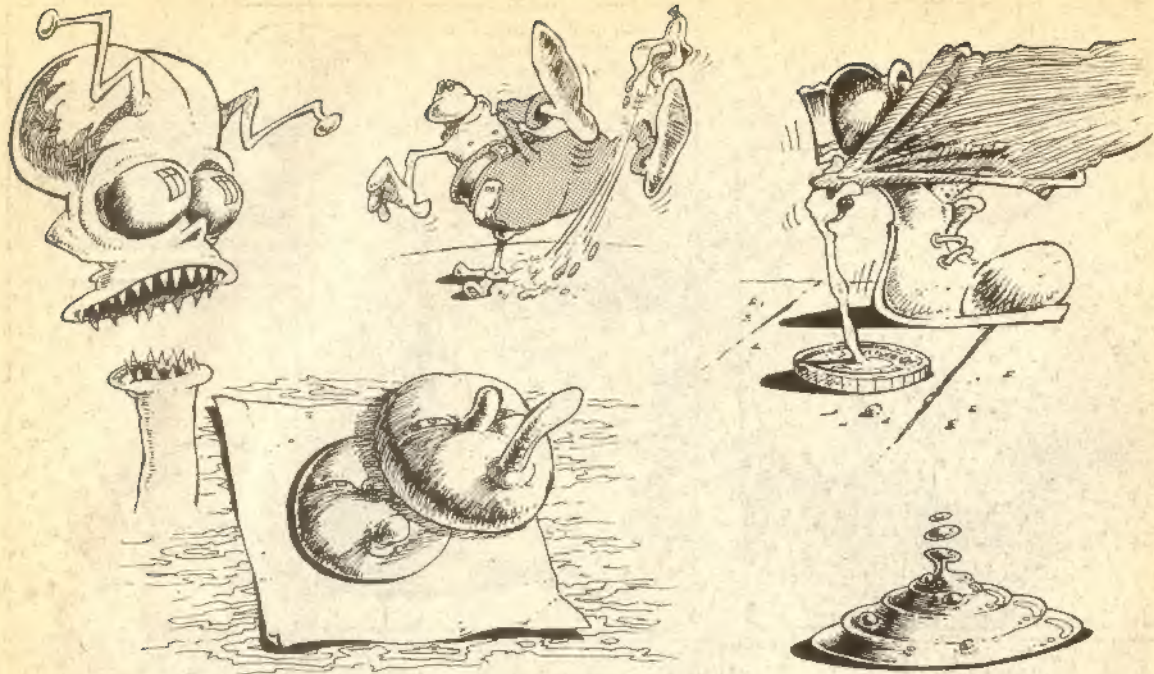
- ① It renders the snail insensitive to light, so it foolishly ventures forth in daylight.
- ② The cyst throbs fifty times a second, and attracts every bird for miles! The lucky avian that eats the snail cyst and all, inherits the gutworm. Isn't nature wonderful?













# ....THE HONEYGUIDE BIRD!!

THIS BIRD STARTS LIFE IN THE RIGHT STYLE BY BEING, LIKE THE CUCKOO, A NEST PARASITE!



AFTER THAT, THINGS GET A LITTLE LESS GORY! THE HONEYGUIDE LOCATES A BEE'S NEST .....



...AND FLIES OFF TO FIND A BABOON... OR A MAN... OR A HONEYBADGER ....



...AND LURE THEM TO THE HIVE TO DIG IT UP.



THEN, WHILE THEY EAT THE HONEY, THE HONEYGUIDE BIRD SCOFFS THE BEESWAX, WHICH IS NORMALLY TOTALLY INDIGESTIBLE!



INDIGESTIBLE EXCEPT TO A MICRO-ORGANISM THAT LIVES IN THE BIRD'S STOMACH!

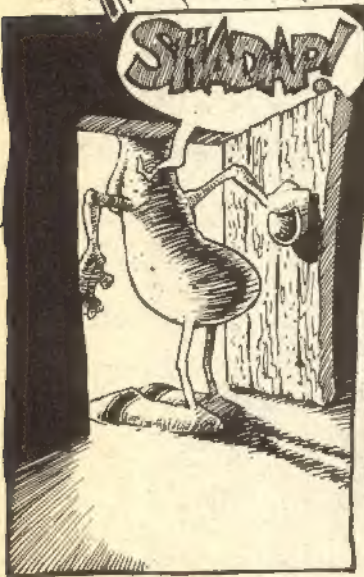
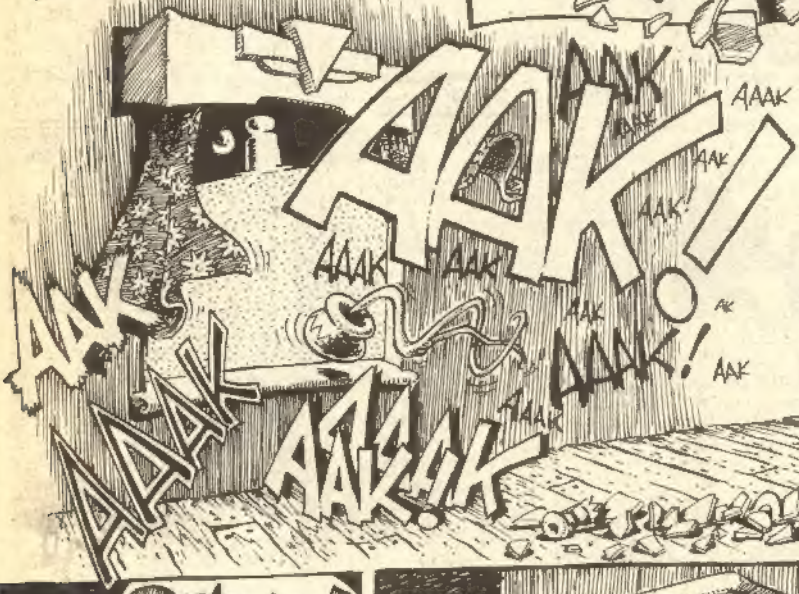


WELL! WHAT ABOUT THAT THEN?!!

WELL, OK, BUT I FEEL I OUGHT TO POINT OUT THAT THE HONEYGUIDE'S ANTICS AREN'T STRICTLY SPEAKING PARASITICAL... MORE OF A DOUBLE SYMBIOSIS!









# EVITA BONDIX

The Price to Pay

HECK, EVITA, SURE IS NICE OUT HERE, YOU GOTTA ADMIT! NATURE'S SO BEAUTIFUL! SO POETIC!

THE GRASS! THE TREES! REMINDS ME OF THE TIME I WAS A LUMBER-JACK!

YEAH, UP IN CANADA IT WAS! I LISTA CUT TWENTY DOWN EVERY HOUR! CUT 'EM LIKE YOU'D CUT PAPER! I WAS THE TOP MAN! IMPRESSIVE, HUH?

YEAH!

THE SILENT SERVICE CAME NEXT FOR ME. HECK, IF I'D STAYED I'D HAVE MY OWN SUB BY NOW!

HOW'S THAT?

HEAT!

THEN I WAS A PILOT WITH A SMALL AIR-LINE FOR A FEW YEARS! ALMOST WAS PART-OWNER OF THAT! SEE! IMPRESSIVE, HUH?

YEP!

SURE!

THEN THERE WAS THE TIME I TRAINED FOR SPACE! SOME FUN THAT WAS! A CUT IN NASA'S SPENDIN' PUSHED ME OUT THOUGH! STILL IT'S SOMETHIN' TO BE PROUD OF, RIGHT?

Later JUST LOOK AT THIS, EVITA, A RARE MONSTER IS HE NOT? HUH? NICE?

YEAH!

GOD! THE SHIT I HAPTA GO THROUGH JUST TO GET A FUCK!

# GARY GOYLE

THE VICTIM OF A TERRIBLE NUKLEAR REACTOR ACCIDENT, GARY LIVES A LONELY LIFE OF BRAVELY-BORNE MISERY.

THIS LIFE IS SO CRUEL! SO GREAT A BURDEN! YET I'LL GO ON WITH IT! I MUST! IF ONLY TO DEFY THE DEVILS THAT MADE ME WHAT I AM TODAY!

SO HEROIC A MAN, GARY GOYLE, BUT IT IS TIME FOR YOUR REWARD NOW! TIME TO LAY DOWN YOUR BURDEN!

WHO...?!

ASK NO QUESTIONS, GARY GOYLE, JUST ACCEPT, FOR THIS IS THE WAY FOR ALL MEN WHO WISH TO SIT NEAR THE THRONE OF THE ALMIGHTY ONE!

ALMIGHTY?!

AYE, THE ALMIGHTY! YOU KNOW TO WHOM I REFER!

LISTEN, GARY GOYLE, YOU HAVE SPENT 25 YEARS ON THIS PLANET, THE LAST 6 AS A MONSTROSITY IN THE EYES OF MAN, YET YOU HAVE MADE THE BEST OF IT! A COURAGEOUS ACT! NOW YOUR GOD WISHES YOU AT HIS SIDE, WHERE YOU BELONG! HE LOVES, AND IS JUSTLY PROUD OF YOU! IT IS TIME TO ASCEND TO HEAVEN, GARY GOYLE!

UH??

YES, I DESERVE IT! I REALLY DO! AFTER ALL MY YEARS AS A FREAK! I DO! BUT HOW'S HE GONNA DO IT?!

YOU MUST FIND YOUR OWN WAY TO HIM, MORTAL! HEY! LOOK! HERE COMES A BIG TRUCK! WHY DON'T YOU...

RIGHT, ANGELIC BALL! THANKS FOR THE ADVICE! I SHALL JUMP UNDER THE BIG TRUCK'S WHEEL...!!

SKWOSH

THERE! ANOTHER JOB WELL DONE BY CAPTAIN HANDSOME! ANOTHER UGLY BITES THE DUST!

OUR HERO!!

BZZZ





MAYBE I WAS TOO OLD-FASHIONED. I WANTED MY GIRLS TO HAVE THE BEST MARRIAGES MONEY COULD BUY. ALL THREE OF THEIR DADDIES THOT IT WAS CUTE THAT THE GIRLS NEVER LIKED ANY-ONE BUT EACH OTHER BUT THEY CHANGED THEIR MINDS LATER WHEN THEY SAW EXACTLY HOW INDE-PENDENT OUR GIRLS WANTED TO BE 'THEY'D GIVE ANYTHING NOW TO SEE OUR BABIES DRESS IN SATINS AND LACE... MAYBE OUR STORY CAN HELP SOME OTHER MISERABLE PARENTS.

IT STARTED IN KINDERGARTEN



OTHER PARENTS BEGAN TO COMPLAIN....

YOUR DAUGHTERS CHASED MY LITTLE HARVEY AND BEAT HIM TO A PULP. MY HUSBAND WILL BE OVER TO BASH YOUR HUSBAND AFTER LUNCH







THEN, IN JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL



BROKEN RIBS WERE COMMON.



THEY WERE THE TERROR OF THE SKATING RINK!





AFTER HIGH SCHOOL, THEY BEGGED TO BE ALLOWED TO ATTEND A RADICAL WOMENS' COLLEGE. THEIR DADS WERE GUNG-HO ON THE BABIES ACHIEVING INDIVIDUALITY... SO... OFF THEY WENT!



CARDS AND PHOTOS KEPT US ABREAST OF STUDIES AND FESTIVITIES.



*Rah! Rah! So. room! oah.  
Here's us on the football field.*



*Don't be scared Mum! We're only pretending to be drunk!  
Love Mimi  
Lizzie and Rachel*



*Mom, do ya think you could send some money for groceries?  
This is Midge cooking a squirrel*



IT WAS TRIxie's LAST YEAR, MITZI's THIRD AND PHOEBE's FIRST IN SCHOOL, WHEN TRAGEDY STRUCK OUR LIVES. MITZI'S DAD WAS KNIFED BY AN INSANE KITTY AT THE KIT-KAT KLUB. MY DARLINGS RUSHED HOME TO PAY RESPECTS. IT MUST'VE BEEN AN UGLY REALITY TO YOUNG EYES.



BUT HOW IS A MOTHER TO KNOW HOW TRULY DELICATE A CHILD'S MIND CAN BE? AFTER ALL, THE WORLD CAN BE A PRETTY SAVAGE PLACE. IT'S NOT THAT I THINK THE KIDS ARE COWARDLY...

I JUST WISH THEY WOULD'VE AT LEAST DATED SOME BOYS BEFORE DECIDING TO QUIT SCHOOL AND COMMIT THEMSELVES TO A THREE WAY MARRIAGE .. TO EACH OTHER!





ALMOST 350 YEARS AGO ENGLAND KICKED OPEN THE DOORS OF REBELLION AND STEPPED OUT ON THE ROAD TO REVOLUTION. THOUGH THE JOURNEY FAILED HERE'S A SONG FROM THAT TIME WHICH TELLS OF THE BRINGING DOWN AND DESTRUCTION OF THE PEOPLES PRINCIPAL ENEMY —

# THE KING

WORDS: TRADITIONAL — ART: CLIFF HARPER ©

WITH A TUG OF THE FORELOCK TO THE LIBRARIAN AT CECIL SHARP HOUSE AND ETERNAL GRATITUDE TO STEELEYE





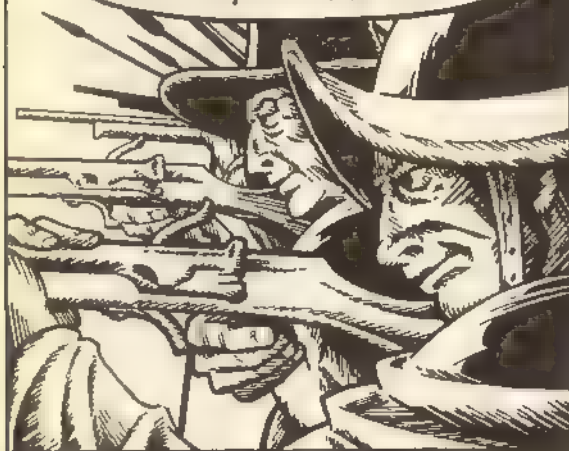
WE HAVE TRAVELLED  
MANY MILES, OVER  
HEDGES AND STILES—



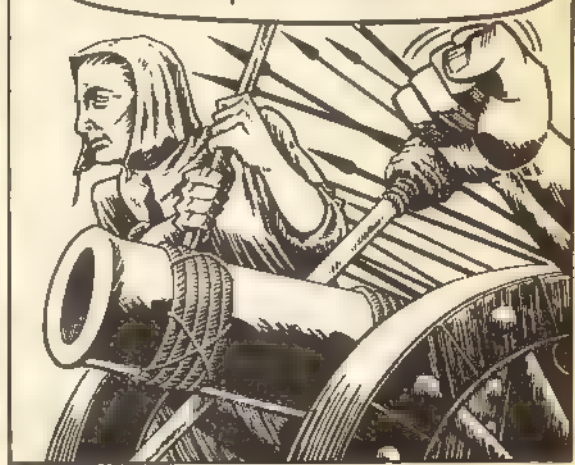
IN SEARCH OF OUR KING  
AND TO YOU WE BRING—



WE HAVE POWDER AND SHOT  
TO CONQUER THE LOT—



WE HAVE CANNON AND BALL  
TO CONQUER THEM ALL—



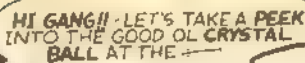
OLD CHRISTMAS IS PAST  
TWELVE TIDE IS THE LAST—



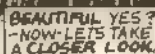
AND WE BID YOU ADIEU  
GREAT JOY TO THE NEW!



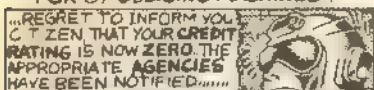




— IN THE WORLD OF THE FUTURE THINGS  
WILL BE DIFFERENT !! THINGS WILL BE  
BETTER !!  
— INCREDIBLE ADVANCES IN TECHNOLOGY  
WILL TRANSFORM OUR GREEN AND PLEASANT  
LAND INTO A SCIENTIFIC UTOPIA !!



**-BORING AND REPETITIVE JOBS WILL ALL BE DONE BY ROBOTS\*-THE ACTUAL RUNNING OF SOCIETY TO BE LEFT IN THE CAPABLE HANDS OF HIGHLY TRAINED SPECIALISTS/**



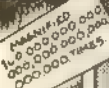
ER I THINK WE  
HAVE AN ONGOING  
POTENTIAL CRISIS  
SITUATION DEVELOPING  
HERE ER. FB REACTOR  
STATION #23 IS REPORT  
-ING A MALFUNCTION.

**-LEAVING THE CAREFREE CITIZENS  
TO ENJOY LEISURE PURSUITS IN THE  
BEAUTIFUL, UNspoiled  
COUNTRYSIDE"**



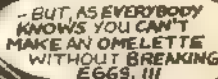
THE KEY TO THIS FUTURE PARADISE  
LIES IN HARNESSING THE POWER  
OF THE TINY ATOM TO PRODUCE  
UNLIMITED ENERGY!!!

INEVITABLY THERE WILL BE  
TEETHING TROUBLES...



2-000577

# KNUL!



TH-TH-THAT'S  
ALL FOLKS

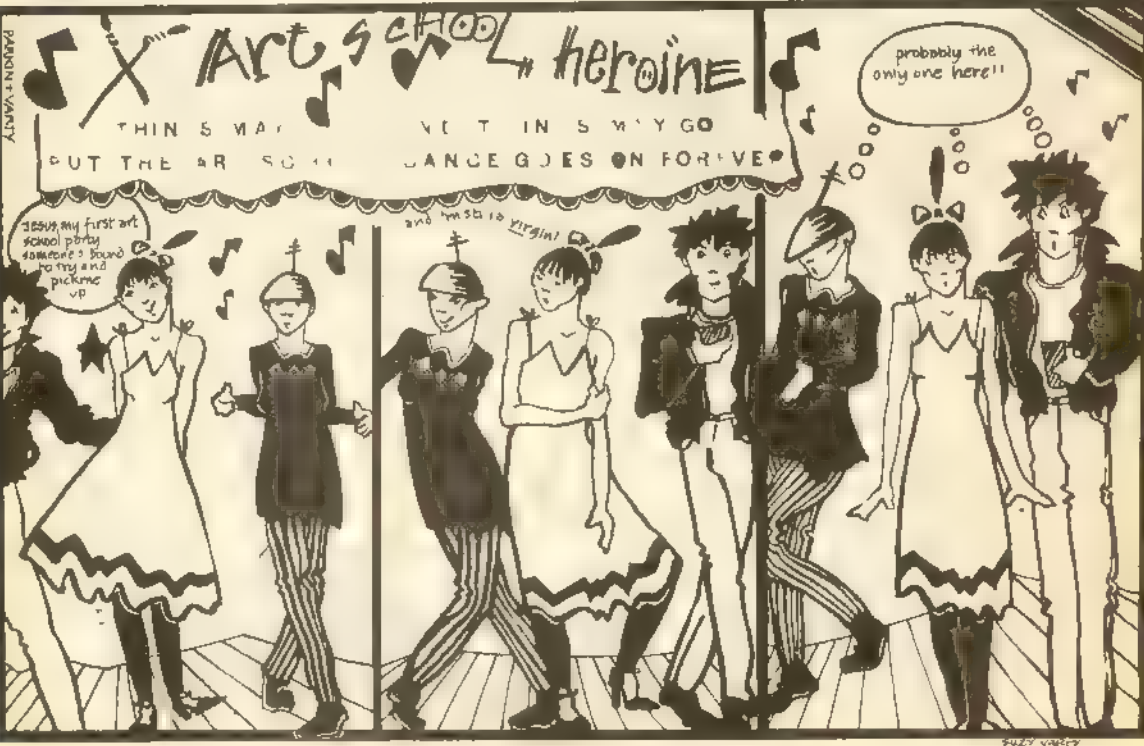
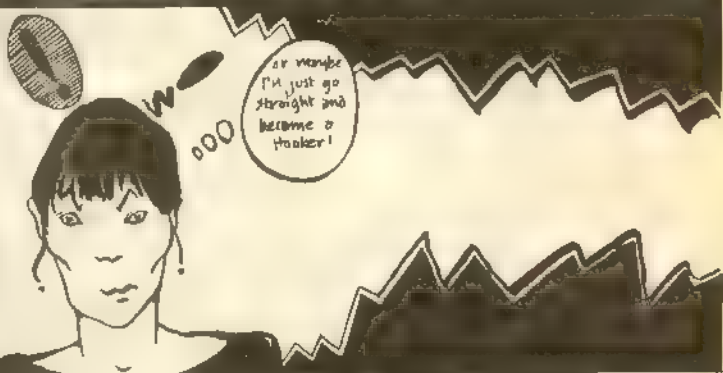


# Art school Heroine

## Art school Heroine



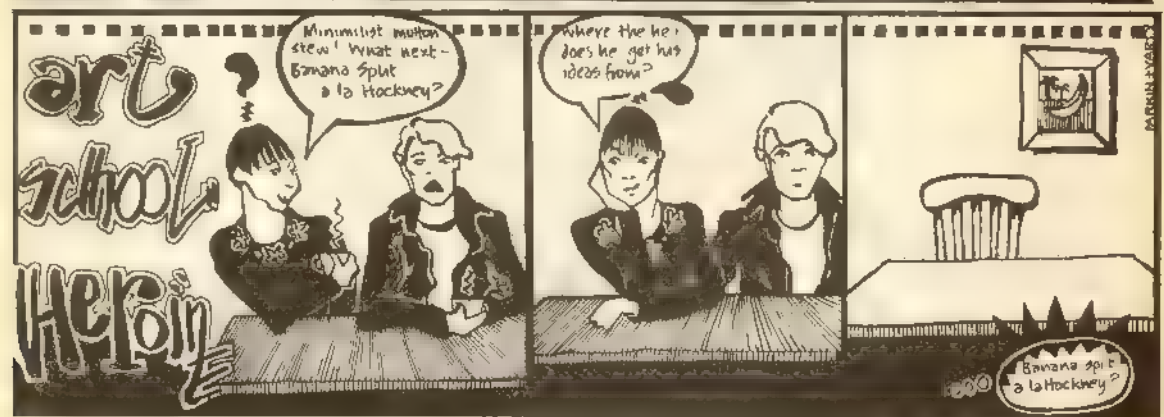
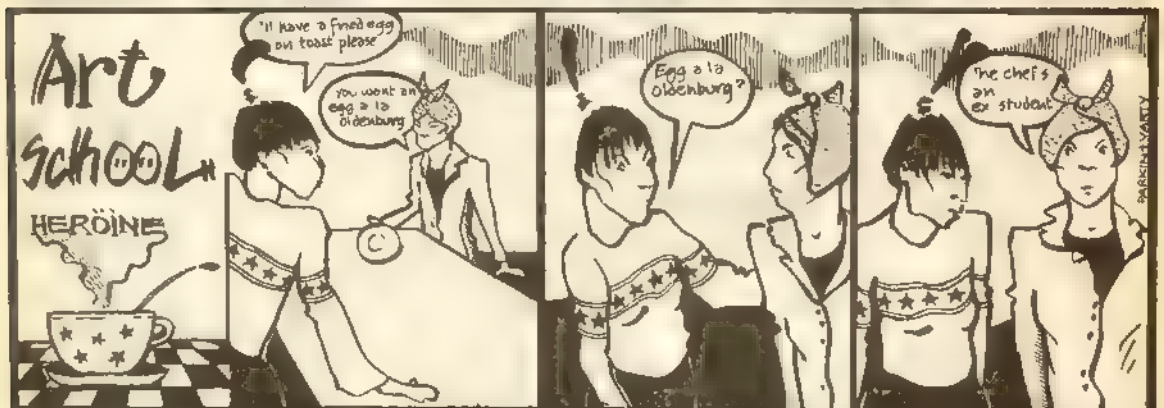
PARKIN+VARTY



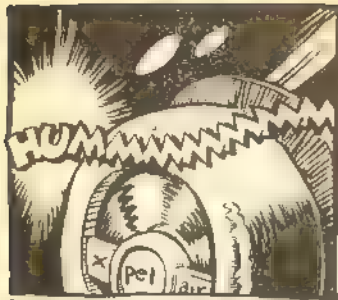








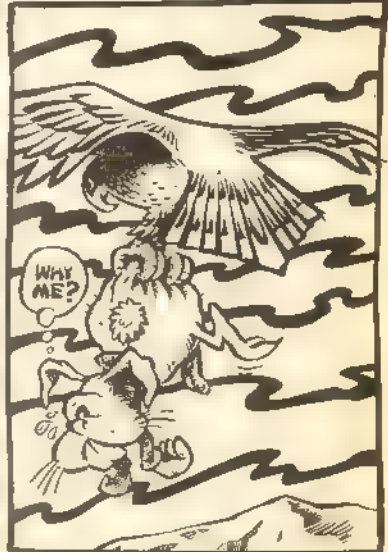
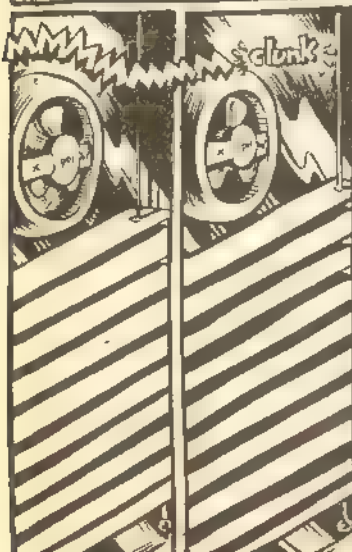
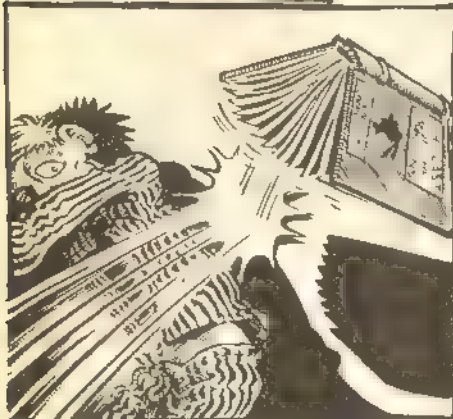




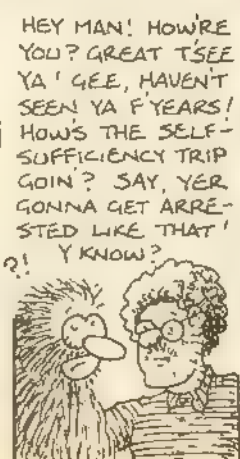
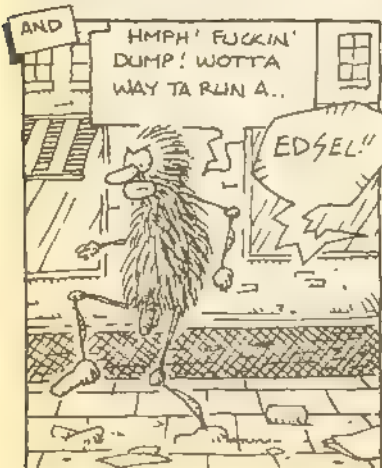
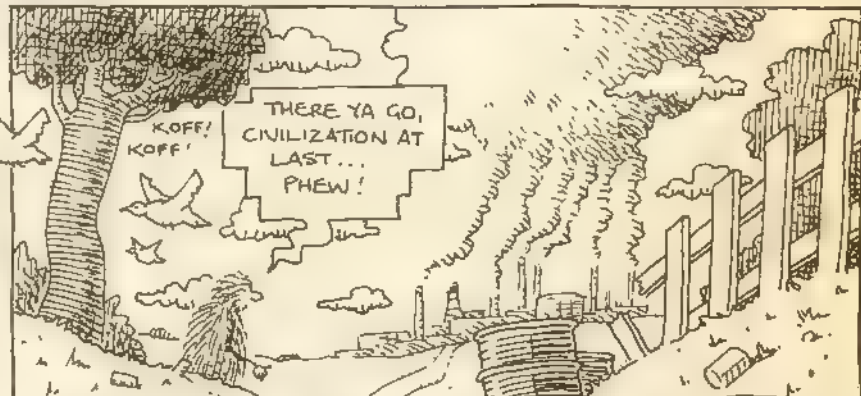
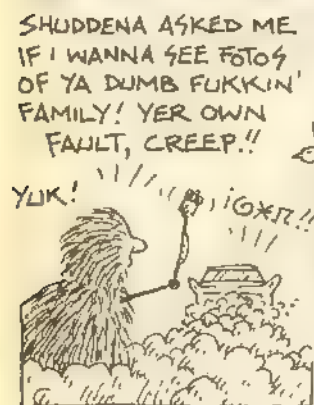
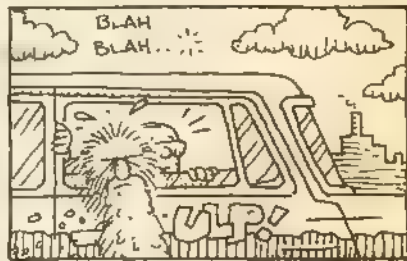
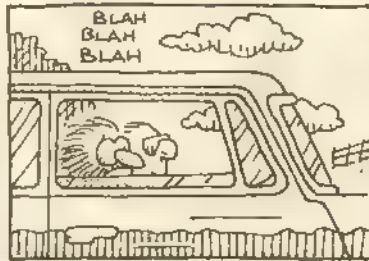
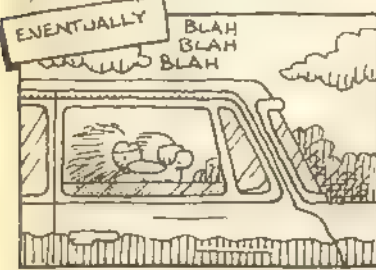
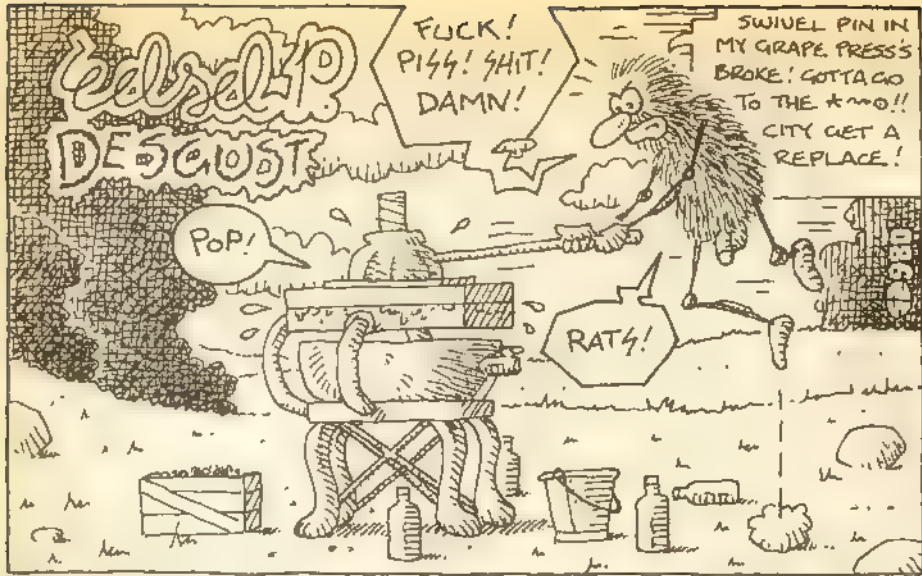
# LARGE COW COMIX

IN WHICH ALAN RABBIT (KNOWN TO THOSE WHO KNOW HIM AS BILL THE BUNNY) FAILS TO COMPREHEND THE SIGNIFICANCE OF A SYNCHRONOUS UNIVERSE.

HUNT EMERSON

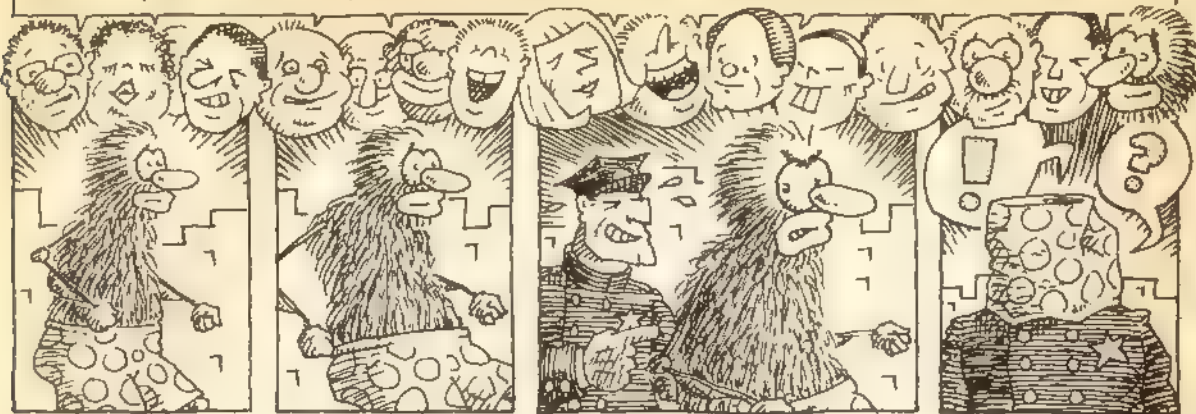








HAHAHA HEE HEE HANA HOHOHO GIGGLE HEH HEH GIGGLE HAHAHA HOHOHO..



SO' THE NIGHTMARE'S OVER! MY DESTINATION'S JUST ROUND THIS CORNER!



HELLO SAM'S MEKANIK MARVEL MARKETPLACE, THE SAVIOUR OF MY GEMSTONES!!



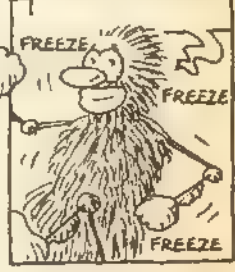
FOR CHRISSAKES, MARV, DON'T STARE! HE PROBABLY BITES!



BASTERDS!! LOUSY SWINE! PRICKS!!



BUT.. PERHAPS ALL IS NOT YET LOST, SAM'LL HAVE JUST REE-LOCATED!



YEAH, SURE, THAT'S IT! LESEE IF THIS GUY KNOWS WHERE SAM'S GONE... SAY...!



YOU KNOW WHERE SAM'S GONE? THE GUY WHO HAD THE MARKETPLACE?



SURE DO, BUDDY, HE'S MOVED TO THE GRAVE-YARD!

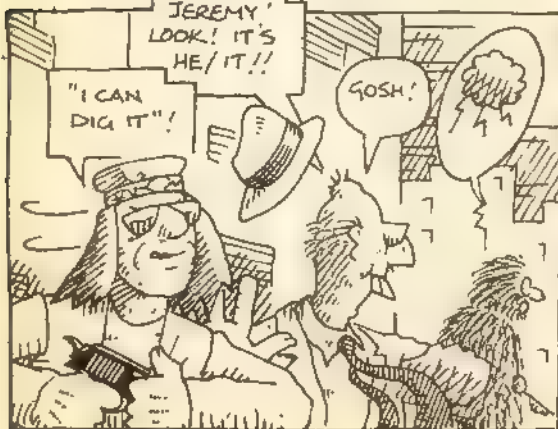
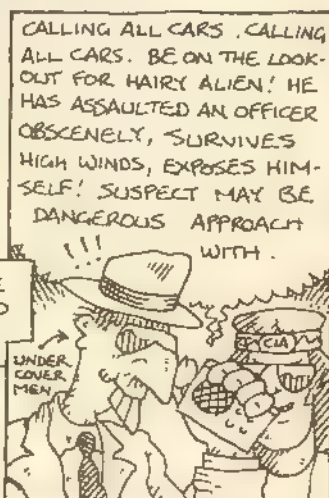
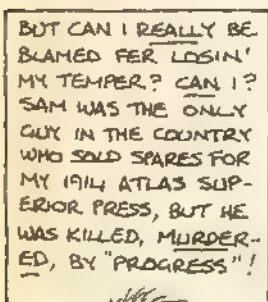
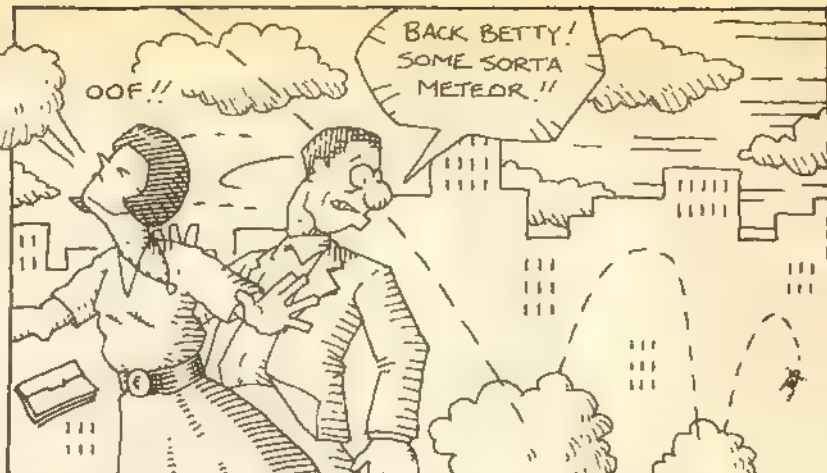
DIED OF A BROKEN HEART WHEN HIS PLACE CAME DOWN THEY SAY! UH... I'D GET SOME PANTS IF I WAS YOU, PAL, YER GONNA GET..



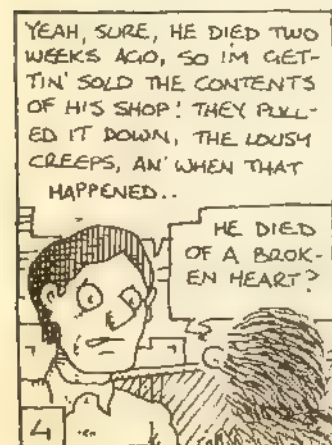
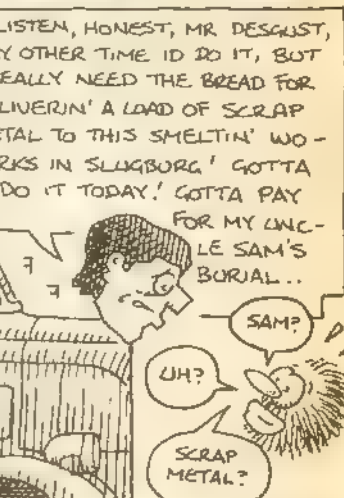
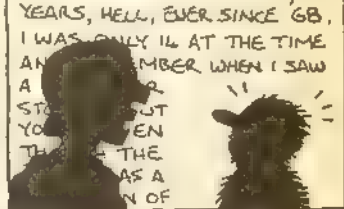
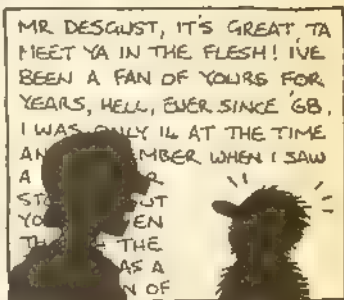
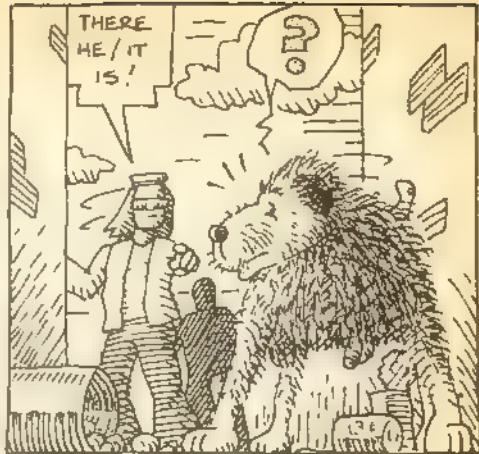
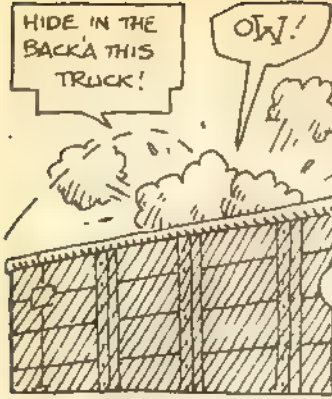
JEEZIS, THAT TORNADO COME UP QUICK!!















END

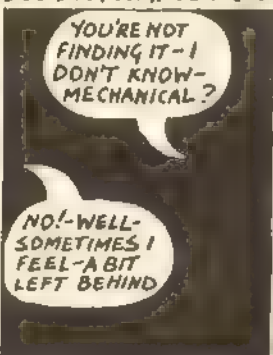


## KEN & ROZ: THE STREET FIGHTING PEOPLE.



NEXT WEEK:KEN & ROZ-COMPOST FOR RADICAL GROWTH.

## KEN & ROZ:SHOULDER TO SHOULDER AGAINST BOURGEOIS INDIVIDUALISM



NEXT WEEK:KEN & ROZ-POGO STICKS FOR THE GREAT LEAP FORWARD.

## KEN & ROZ:ACTIVISTS TOWARDS A NEW DIALECTIC.



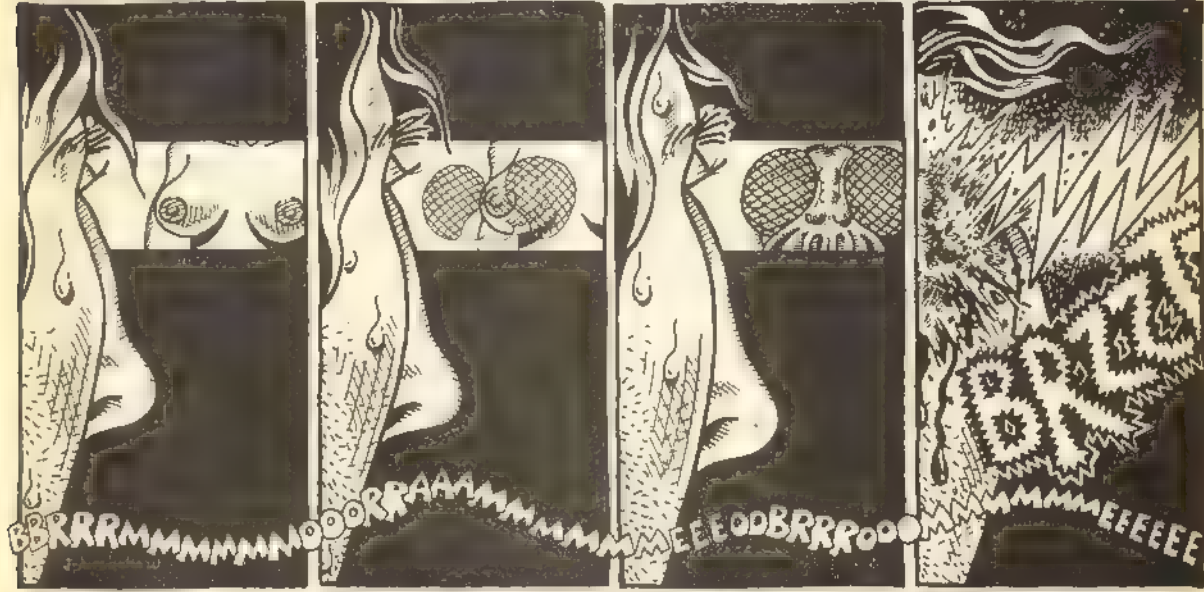
NEXT WEEK:KEN & ROZ-FULCRUMS IN THE HINGE OF HISTORY.







A BIT LATER, HOWARD HAD FINISHED HIS TEA AND OUT HE WENT. HE AWOKE, FINDING HIMSELF IN THE NORMAL MACHINE...





# ZIPPY MOORE

HURRY

HURRY

HURRY

CONGRATULATIONS, YOUNG ZIPPY, YOU'RE MY VERY BEST WORKER THANKS TO YOUR EFFICIENCY AND YOUR ENTHUSIASM!

JUST DOING MY JOB, SIR!

THE BOSS

..INDEED, YOU ARE A MODEL WORKER, DON'T THINK IT HAS GONE UNNOTICED!

MODESTY, MY BOY, IS A FINE QUALITY, GOOD TO KNOW MY STAR EMPLOYEE HAS IT! YOU SERVE AS AN EXCELLENT EXAMPLE TO OTHERS!

THANK YOU, SIR!

NO, NO, NO! I THANK YOU! I'M PROUD OF YOU, MY BOY, PROUD! AND TO EXPRESS MY PRIDE IN YOU, AND MY THANKS FOR YOUR WORK RECORD, EXPECT A 0.4% RISE IN YOUR SALARY AT THE END OF THIS MONTH!

WOW!

BOY! THAT WAS GREAT! FAR OUT!

I'M GONNA WORK EVEN HARDER NOW!

GEE! HE WAS SO HUMAN!

HEY! YOU'RE MY FAVOURITE!

GEE WHIZZ! IT'S THE FASTEST FILING CLERK IN THE COUNTRY! HEY, ZIPPY, I WANT TO BE JUST LIKE YOU!

SURE! SURE!

WOW!!!

BANG ON FIVE-THIRTY, OFF HE ZIPS! HAVING DONE MORE THAN HIS FAIR SHARE, AS USUAL!

GOD! IF I HAD HIS STAMINA I'D SAVE MILLIONS IN BUS FARES!

THERE GOES ZIPPY AGAIN! HE OUGHT TO BE IN THE OLYMPICS!

JEEZUS! WHAT THE FUCK WAS THAT FASTER'N ME?!

DARE I TELL HIM IT WAS JUST A GUY USING A PAIR OF LEGS?

THAT NIGHT

UHP!

DAMMIT, ZIPPY, THAT'S 5 TIMES THIS WEEK ALONE! I WISH YOU'D CHANGE YOUR ATTITUDE TO THINGS!

ASHAMED ANGRY → PREMATURE SPURT AND DROOP

580



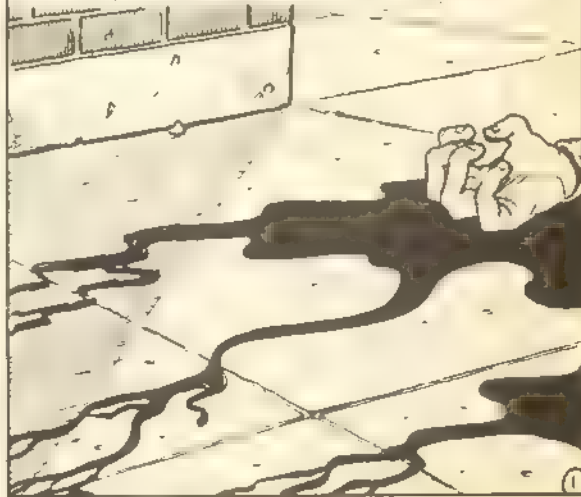
WHOEVER YOU ARE, WHEREVER YOU LIVE, SOMEDAY YOU'LL COME TO



A DOZEN CRIMSON STRANGERS  
WRESTLE TO THEIR DEATHS.

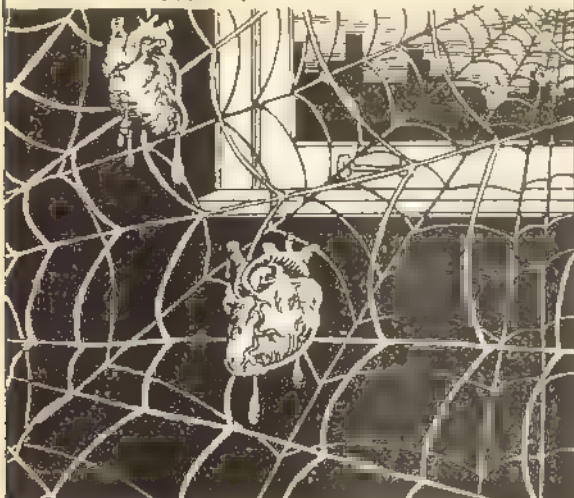


BLACK BLOOD FLOWS LIKE SPIDERWEBS





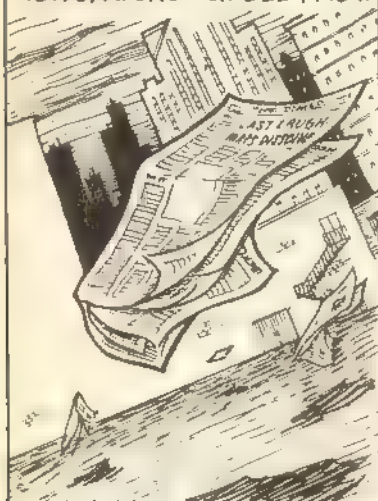
TRAPPING BROKEN HEARTS AT TWILIGHT.



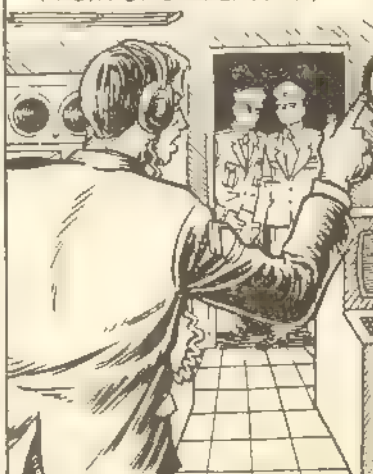
KARL MARX ARRIVES BY TOYOTA, ENVELOPED IN A CLOUD OF CROWS.



NEWSPAPERS TUMBLE PAST.



THE WARRIORS EMERGE FROM SNOWFLAKES!



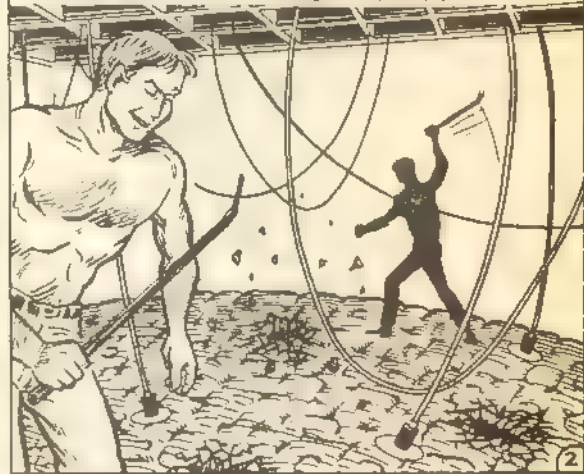
YOUR MOTHER WATCHES DISGUISED AS A NUN.



THE COUNCIL IS CONVENED.

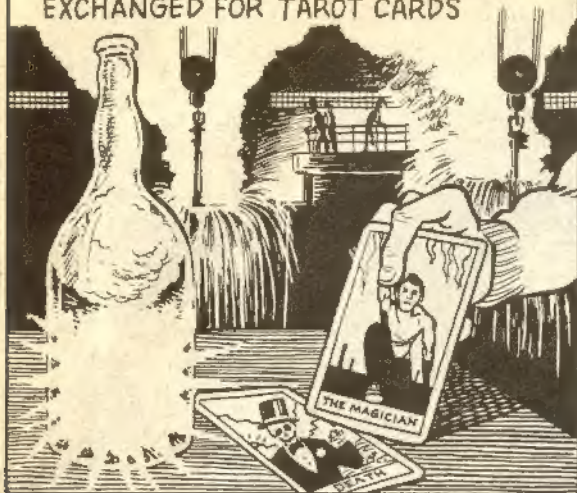


YOUNG HANDS SWING CROWBARS DOWN ON THE VAST MARBLE BRAIN.





FURNACE BLASTS ARE BOTTLED AND  
EXCHANGED FOR TAROT CARDS



IN THE FILE ROOM, A BABY'S CRY.



SHE PROFFERS A NIPPLE  
OVER BROKEN GLASS.



A CAMERA TILTS TOWARD  
THE DRIPPING STARS.



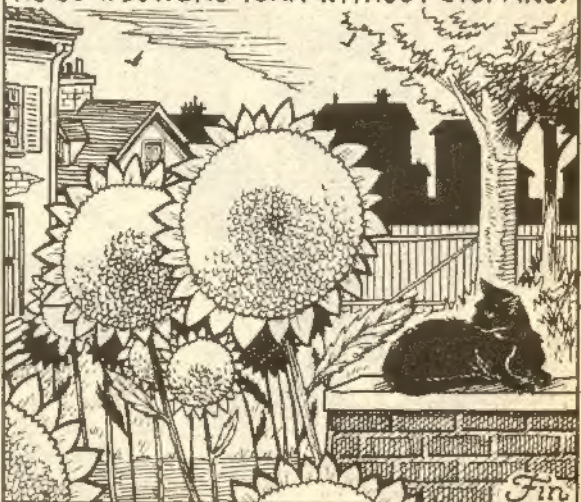
WEARING A CROWN OF  
ARTERIES, SHE CROSSES  
THE BRIDGE.



THE CITY WAKES ITS CHILDREN



AS SUNFLOWERS TURN WITHOUT STOPPING.



Fin





LOWER HER DOWN SLOWLY  
TO KISS MY PLE-EE...

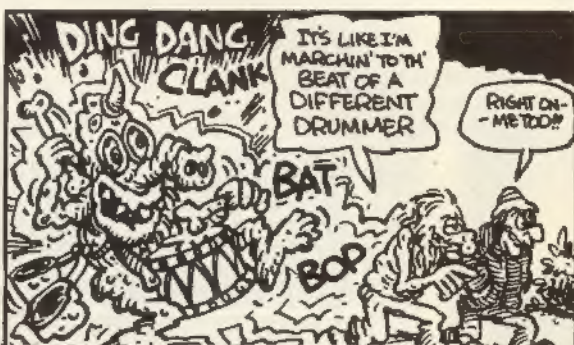
NO NO NO  
OOHHH JOJO.

THEY PUT ONE  
IN ME...  
SO LONG BABY,  
IT'S BEEN SWEET.

COME IN HERE  
AND JOIN OUR  
LITTLE PARTY

YOU'RE  
TENSE





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